



Discover ▾

[Log in](#) | [Sign up](#)

Between love and gun



sci-fi

love

handsomejack

111 0 3

Chapter 1 by Mustafiz

It's me, Jack. Well, hello, reader. Yeah, I am breaking four wall, and I am going to do that from time to time. So get used to it or get out.

Jack was in the middle of a war, but he didn't care because he was on the toilet taking a piss. That was when Jane walk in.

Hello, reader it me again. Your Handsome Jack... well more handsome, and, yeah, I forget to tell you it the year 2055.

P.S. It's a shit hole.

Jane walked inside the toilet next to Jack.

"Hey there, neighbor," Jack said from inside the bathroom.

Seriously stop narrating whatever I am saying it getting weird now, perv.

"Hey there, dick head, Jane said.

"How you know I am a dick head?" iack asked.

"I don't," Jane said and Jack frowned.

See more of Story Wars

That wasn't frowning it was a millie second. READER,

[Login](#)

or

[Create new account](#)

Both Jack and Jane came out of the toilet. They both jumped, and Jack was about to fall.

...was not...

Jane grabbed him at the waist but then drop him, and he fell to the ground.

"Ouch that hurt," he said.

I never said that! Stop misguiding the reader, you stupid narrator!

Jane was about to walk away, but then suddenly a giant robot animal broke the roof and slammed the ground. Jake tried to run.

I didn't have my gun. What you want me to do kill a giant one hundred foot robot with my hand. Well, good luck with that.

Jane took out a gun and started firing at the robot's arm.

Wait a minute. From where did she got a gun, just a minute ago she didn't had a gun, but now she has. Wow, writer, wow, just wow!

The robot retrieved his hand as Jane extended her hand to Jack who was standing there in the corner.

First you said I'm running, and now I am standing. I hate you, writer, you asshole.

Jack grabbed her hand but he didn't want to...

True

...and both run outside. Everyone was busy fighting the alien, every human. Jack grabbed a gun from Jane and shot at the robot, the small ones. Let me explain more properly the narrator is doing a worst a job. If I had the power I would have changed him and make myself the narrator. Basically, twenty-five year ago, some stupid jackass thought A.I would be great for humans, but clearly he didn't see terminator part one or two. He created the A.I, and it leaked online as usual, everything leak into the Internet. It was like an ocean, and the A.I went rogue, so cliché. He went on to create the robot, destroying human civilization before we even can civilize in moon. Seriously, we were at a war. Well, at least my parents were. I was very small when it all happened. Now, you guys want to know my age, but I ain't telling you. It was not appropriate to ask a guy his age. Well, at least that what my dad said.

Okay flashback is over. Seriously it's finished and there's no other back story left. Narrator, narrator!

Jane was cornered.

Now, say it.

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

Jack shot the bot in his left side and jumped and grabbed a guitar and swung it across the robot. Smashing the robot in pieces, and then Jane punched and kicked robot butt... literally. Jack stood high waiting for a thank you or a kiss. Jane took out an old shotgun and pointed it toward Jack and pulled the trigger. Bam!!! Jack was dead.

That's not how it happen, narrator. Tell them the real story.

"Okay." Jane pulled the trigger, and Jack was stunned. T

The bullet went past of his ear and hit the half dead robot who was about to attack Jack from behind. He was thinking of saying thank you.

I was not.

"No problem, Jane said.

It was like Jane could read Jack's mind. If she could actually go that, she would be right now in my bed.

Jane and Jack went their separate ways. Jack stared down the robot in the eye, and he always liked to make it dramatic. He pulled out both of his guns and put that front of the both of the robot eyes and pulled the trigger. Jane returned to her group, and they were really relieved to see her.

... but more relieve when they see me later .

The day continued like usual...

KILL, MORE KILL, MORE MORE KILL...

Jake went back to his base.

You mean to say house.

Jack lay down on his couch, and then someone knocked at the door of his room. He got up, with style, and opened the door. A girl hugged him.

I think her name is blonde.

The girl hugged him tighter.

Seriously, her name is blonde. I am not making it up, call her blonde.

Blonde kiss him, and he kissed her back. He didn't bother to close the door, and he was already half naked.

If you don't have your shirt on it doesn't count half naked.

You know what narrator, stop. I will carry on from here so stop narrating when I am going to have a beautiful night with this blonde.

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

top of me with her face close to mine. She threw her shirt over her head, and she didn't even unbutton it. I was touching her breast and kissing her aggressively. That's when the shit went down. There was another knock, and I was thinking if it was blonde too, which would have been great. Blonde got off from me, and I got up from the couch and open the door.

The commander had come. He was a sexy commander, and I even tried to invite her in.

Seriously, it would have been great, my dear reader.

She saw the girl in the bra and frowned.

It was more of a sorry. I wanted to join you guys, but we have an emergency.

"It was a frown," the commander said. "Jack, I am sorry to disturb you, but we got and emergency. Rally all your troops and come down. It's urgent."

"Can I finish here and came down after ten minutes and would you like to join?" Jack asked.

The commander was angry, and she storm off.

She was not.

"Get down here fast," she said.

That's what she said.

Jack grabbed his shirt and his old jacket.

cool jacket.

...and banged on everybody's door like a maniac.

I was not and anyway, and if I am going to be turned on so is everyone else. I meant it different in both ways.

Everyone came out already in there cloths, and they didn't ask why and went to the control room.

Seriously, some time I feel I am living with a robot.

Jake went back to his room and Blonde already put on her shirt.

"Blonde, where you are going?" Jack asked.

"There's an emergency," Blonde said.

Yeah your right... in my pants.

"...and my name is not blonde," she slapped Jack.

You must be so happy right now.

Jack didn't even try to stop her.

There's was no point, and I want to talk with you guys. I do not think of me as a jerk.

"He was a jerk!"

You cannot break the four

Next time, reader, bye. Yeah, I love you too. Okay, now you

Now go and wait for next chapter like a good reader.

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8 (1 draft)

i You need to login before writing - [click here](#)

Continue the story

☐ Flag as mature ☐ receive feedback

Submit draft

Write a comment...

[About](#) | [Rooms](#) | [Feedback](#) | [!\[\]\(0b5e7e25e8775f7e7e80906ada4f0021_img.jpg\)](#) [!\[\]\(740312fd467f47b04cab841ab3868d83_img.jpg\)](#) [!\[\]\(dbb8da2687e90ededffd3484b6b666cf_img.jpg\)](#)

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account